

Emma Frank

# MISS ALABAMA HOME

AND  
REFLECTIONS

RIGHT HARMONY FOUR



Words by  
CLAY TRUSS

Music by  
GEORGE STANLEY

PUBLISHED BY  
Stark Music Company.  
ST. LOUIS, U.S.A.

5

# MY ALABAMA HOME.

Words by CLAY TRUSS.

Music by GEO. STANLEY.

*Andante.*

The sheet music consists of four staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a common time signature. The lyrics are:

To - night my heart goes back To my  
To - night I hear a voice From my

The second staff continues the musical line, with dynamics *rall.* and *Lento.* The lyrics are:

Al - a - bam - a home To where all na - ture sheds a rud - dy  
Al - a - bam - a home My boy - hoods sweet - heart in a sad re -

The third staff continues the musical line, with dynamics *p* and *p*. The lyrics are:

glow - And there on fan - cies pin - ions the fields a - gain I roam And  
frain - Why did he go a - way and what ev - er makes him stay I

The fourth staff concludes the musical line, with dynamics *rit.* and *a tempo.* The lyrics are:

view the dear old home of long a - go - I  
won - der will he ev - er come a - gain Theres

seem to see my moth - er dear stand - ing in the door And  
 no place just the same dear as this your dear old home Theres

on her face there dwells a ten - der smile But its  
 no fond moth - er where so eer you roam I

down the shad - y lane that my thoughts re - turn a - gain where the  
 pray God to pro - tect you and bring you back a - gain where the

rit.

moon - light falls up - on my South - ern home.  
 moon - light falls up - on your South - ern home

rit.

## CHORUS.

Where the moon - light falls up - on my South - ern home There's a

moth - er who is wait - ing all a - lone If you

knew, oh dar - ling moth - er how my heart goes back to - night, Where the

moon - light falls up - on my South - ern home.

# REFLECTION.

5

Words by WALLACE.

Music by OTTO LEHR.

Scenes that are brightest  
Words can - not scatter ma charm a - while  
the thought's we fear

Hearts which are lightest  
For though they flatter and eyes that smile  
they mock the ear

Round and a - bove us though na - ture may beam With  
Hopes will de - ceive us with most fear - ful cost And

no one to love us how sad they seem.  
Oh when they leave us the heart is lost.

# THERE IS CLASS To These.

GRACE & BEAUTY a high-class rag by James Scott

Scott must have had a Billiken in each pocket for Grace & Beauty certainly is "A rag as it ought to be" When we published "Maple Leaf" it took us one year to sell 400 copies, simply because people examined it hastily, and didn't find it. Play every note of Grace & Beauty in slow March time and there is no person with soul so dead as not to like it. Fine Title Page.

SAPHO RAG by Russell Robinson

Not so heavy or hard as Grace & Beauty but has the fire works all right and is universally liked.

IT TAKES ME BACK TO THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

by Wm. Johns

If this song does not inspire the nobler impulses of human nature then we have lost confidence in the human race. We don't see how there could be a sweeter song of heart and home. You will be the better for singing, or hearing it.

I AM FOR YOU. Intense love song by Charles Humf<sup>ld</sup>

This beautiful song is on the old and ever fruitful theme of "The man with a maid." It has Romeo backed off the balcony. There are many fervent love songs and this is like them, only different. There will be such to the end of the world and "I Am For You" will be in at the finish.

RAMONA Indian Intermezzo by W. P. Burnet

SANDPAPER RAG by H. E. Ellman & S. Lew Schwab

Grim visaged care will smooth its wrinkled front if you will use this Sandpaper (Rag) on it for five minutes. Play it over and over until it impresses its melody and individuality on you and you will like it.